

BAD OLD MAN

Is Duncan Cooper Now on Trial For Murder.

CHIEF OF A BAD GANG

Mixed Up in the Robbery of the State of Tennessee With Treasurer Polk—Assassination of Ex-Senator Carmack Was the Only Way to Silence His Pen and His Voice.

Atlanta, March 4.—In a letter to the Journal Mrs. W. H. Felton, who is a very close observer of men and events, says the history of Duncan Cooper throws light on the politics of Tennessee for the last twenty years, and the people who throng the court house in Nashville to listen to the testimony, which is certainly convicting, the men who assassinated ex-Senator Carmack are brought face to face with the deeds of certain men who have used their political offices to rule or ruin everything in front of them.

The criminal court of Nashville may save the necks of the assassins, but their escape will undoubtedly be credited to the influence of certain men in high office who are tarred with the same stick.

Tennessee is a great State, but it has been afflicted with glaring imposture, in the persons and acts of a number of its prominent officials.

Many of our readers will recall a Justice Snodgrass, who sat on the bench to shoot at his enemies. Others will remember certain Tennesseeans who committed glaring fraud on the treasury of the United States in the conduct of the noted, and I may truly say, the notorious Methodist Publishing House claim before congress.

The defaulting State treasurer who robbed the treasury of Tennessee of large sums of money, in conjunction with this Duncan Cooper, now on trial before the criminal court, will not be overlooked in the story of Tennessee's affliction and humiliation.

But fiction is outdone—outclassed—in the story of Cooper's connection with Tennessee politics, which has culminated in the assassination of ex-Senator Carmack, as the possible way to curb Carmack's pen (and take his life), in the opinion of this hoary and disreputable politician, who is desperate and deadly in hate. So violent and so tyrannical have been his methods that he has finally shoved his only son into the dark shadows of the gallows to carry out his foul plans.

I am sorry for the son because he has been brought up under the influence of a father who had no respect for the presence of a nice young lady, and poured out such filthy abuse of Carmack before he started out to kill him that she could not repeat the obscenity when called as a witness against him. He is a self-confessed gambler, and a notorious embezzler, who, occupying a seat as chancery judge to whom had been committed money belonging to widows and orphans, as shown by court records, was robbed by Treasurer Polk of many thousands of dollars.

When Tennessee was robbed by this same Cooper was exploiting a silver mine down in Mexico with funds furnished by Polk as his active partner. We have read of morphia fiends, who scarred continuously their own bodies with hypodermic injections until the entire epidermis was tattooed and disfigured, but here the governor's office in Tennessee for the past year who is scarred with evil deeds, evil thoughts and murderous intentions, and yet has gone unscathed and defiant until healed before the criminal court for conspiracy to murder ex-Senator Carmack.

Backed by official influence, he conferred with Tennessee's chief executive before he went forth to kill, and he was in no wise deterred by the presence of Mrs. Eastman, when he caught up with his intended victim, and saw his own son in the murderous deed, conspiring with his own parent, also armed, to kill. What a sight for men and angels to look upon.

To show the extent of this wicked man's infatuation and degradation on his oath that he donated over a thousand dollars to a poor Confederate soldier a short time ago and yet was forced by his own counsel to hack and again testify on oath that the donation was less than fifty dollars. This cloak of Confederate sympathy, so often abused and misused, was attempted to be applied by this man (catching at straws) to influence the jury to save his neck.

It goes without saying that Tennessee, under her present trouble, will either repudiate the entire gang of conspirators or receive the public scorn and contumely that her inability and impotency will merit.

Killed His Father. Jonesboro, Ala., March 3.—Powell Earnest, 16 years old, shot and killed his father, C. O. Ernest, yesterday afternoon while the father was beating him. The youth was tracked with blood hounds and captured at Bessemer.

Wilson Rejected. Washington, March 3.—In executive session the senate today rejected the nomination of Joshua E. Wilson to be postmaster at Florence, S. C. Wilson is a colored man, and he was rejected at the request of Senator Tillman.

HOUSE SET ON FIRE

AND TEN PEOPLE MET FIERY DEATHS.

Blackmailers, Bawled, Burned the Building, Which Was Full of Women and Children.

New York, March 3.—An incendiary fire in the five-story brick tenement house, 374 Seventh avenue, early today caused the death of ten persons and the injury of a score of others.

An investigation showed that the stairs and halls from the basement to the top floor had been saturated with kerosene oil. Six months ago the owner of the building had received a threatening blackmailing letter. The dead:

Lillian Filicatti, 50 years old. Rosa Tacia, 7 years old. Lena Tacia, 13 years old. Francesco Gruppi, 58 years old. Mrs. Josephine Trazisano, 50 years old.

Joseph Trazisano, 20 years old. Mrs. Carolina Fansone, 80 years old. Lena Trazisano, 32 years old.

An unidentified man, 40 years old, and unidentified boy, four years old. The injured:

Robert Fantazon, of engine company No. 26, right hand nearly cut off by falling mass.

Nicholas Bardilla, 20 years old, burned about head and face.

Miss Matilda Maad, 30 years old, burned about face and body, New York hospital.

The fire started in the basement and raced to the roof following the trail of oil.

The firemen were delayed in reaching the blaze because of the Pennsylvania railroad tunnel and had to go in a round about way to reach the scene. When they arrived the entire building was in flames. Scaling ladders were used and many of those who had appeared at the front windows were carried down by the firemen.

After the fire was extinguished and a search of the building was made, the ten dead bodies were found on the upper floors. The members of the Trazisano family were found grouping around the bed in a little room in the attitude of prayer.

VICE PRESIDENT HONORED.

The Senators Give Mr. Fairbanks Silver Service.

Washington, March 3.—Behind closed doors the senate today paid to Vice President Fairbanks one of the most remarkable tributes ever given a presiding officer. He was presented with a magnificent silver service costing \$1,185, as the gift of the entire body of senators, and with a loving cup as the present of the Democratic members.

The presentation of the silver service was made by Senator McCumber. Senator Daniel spoke for the minority, declaring upon Mr. Fairbanks' uniform fairness. He suggested that if at any time Mr. Fairbanks should tire of the monotonous service in the Republican party the Democrats would be glad to welcome him.

He facetiously suggested that it would not be well for Mr. Fairbanks to take more than one draught from the flagon before breakfast, if it should happen to get filled with other than milk.

WOUNDED BY CALLER.

Girl Shot in Thigh After Quarrel Over a Game.

New York, March 3.—Agnes Welch, a seventeen-year-old girl employed by the Western Union Telegraph Company, is in the hospital today after having been shot in the thigh by Harold Miller, an electrician.

Miller was calling on the girl at her home in Brooklyn, and they quarreled while playing a game of parchesi. The police say that he became angered because of her reference to another young man, and suggested that they decide whether he was to call by throwing dice.

A struggle followed, in which the girl was wounded. She said afterward that she believed Miller did not shoot intentionally, but the police placed him under arrest.

HANGED FOR ASSAULT.

A Fiend Pays the Penalty of His Heinous Crime.

Wilmington, N. C., March 3.—William Ward, a negro half-breed, was hanged at Clinton, N. C., privately today for a criminal assault upon Mrs. Mollie McLeod, a white woman, near that place. He made no confession. A party of curious spectators who had climbed a tree to witness the execution inside the jail enclosure were precipitated to the ground by the breaking of a limb, and several of them were slightly injured.

BLOWN FROM TRACK.

Gale of Wind Plays Strange Trick With a Train.

Wilmington, N. C., March 3.—A gale of what, which, accompanied by gale of wind, which, accompanied by gale of wind, struck the middle of a 55-car Wilmington-bound Atlantic Coast Line train which was standing at a water tank at Dudley, near Goldsboro, and blew five of the cars clear off the line and overturned one on the track. There was no other damage.

TEDDY RETIRES

And Turns the Government Over to W. H. Taft in a

TERRIBLE BLIZZARD

Which Upset All the Plans for the Occasion, Denying the Two Hundred Thousand Visitors the Privilege of Seeing the Actual Inauguration in the Senate Chamber.

Washington, March 4.—With all the homage that assembled thousands, representatives of every State, almost every hamlet, of the nation could pay; to the accompaniment of martial music, the rhythmic tramp of soldiers' feet, the echo of saluting guns, the uncheeked enthusiasm privileged only to a free people of a great republic, William Howard Taft, of Ohio, became the twenty-seventh president of the United States.

Second only to the inauguration of the man who will be both ruler and servant of the American people for the next four years, was the induction into office of James Schoolcraft Sherman, of New York, as Vice President, a position carrying with it always the grave responsibility of succession to the presidency through death or disability of the executive.

And not without its influence upon the day and the epoch-making event was the exit of Theodore Roosevelt, heralded there by countless admirers, for seven years past the most picturesque, the most virile, and one of the greatest figures ever upon the stage of American public life.

This afternoon the retiring president, X. Y., while upon the spot occupied by him four years ago stands President William H. Taft reviewing one of the most magnificent military and civic parades in American history, his dominant figure the commanding presence in a cheering multitude of more than two hundred thousand patriotic American persons.

Tonight a new ruler of 90,000,000 people will wend his tired but happy way into the long sought seclusion of the White House, and the most magnificent inauguration ever witnessed by a republic will have seen its formal end.

President Taft had arrived in Washington from New York the afternoon of February 27, and until March 2 with his family was the guest of Miss Mabel Boardman, of the Red Cross Society, at her home, 1801 P street northwest. Yesterday he accepted the invitation of Mr. Roosevelt which had been extended some time ago, to be his guest at the White House the day before inauguration. The Taft family went to the White House yesterday afternoon and lunched with the retiring president at the usual hour. He slept in the White House last night, and was up bright and early. Breakfast was served there at 9:30 a. m., and the incoming president had practically nothing to occupy him until the time came to make the start to the capital.

Wm. Howard Taft took the oath of office as 27th president of the United States in the senate chamber at the capital shortly after noon today. Owing to the snow and sleet storm it was necessary to modify the arrangements for the administration of the oath on the platform at the east entrance to the capital.

An endeavor was made to carry out the original program concerning the inauguration parade, but on account of the storm only the regular military organizations were in line. Immediately after the inauguration ceremony was concluded, ex-President Roosevelt proceeded to the union station, there to wait for a train to New York, while the officials of the Pennsylvania railroad expected to be able to start out about 3 o'clock.

It was after 10 o'clock this morning when the first passenger train over the Pennsylvania due at 8:15 o'clock, arrived here. At the union station it was not known when the Pennsylvania would be able to send out a passenger train north, or in fact in any direction, although every effort was being made to get a train through for ex-President Roosevelt, who was scheduled to leave the capital at 10:25 for the union station, where he was to take a train for Oyster Bay, N. Y.

At 10:25 o'clock the first communication with the outside world was established by telegraph through wires working to the South. No wires were working northward at that time, although both the Western Union and Postal Telegraph Companies had hundreds of men at work between here and Baltimore and elsewhere repairing the lines as fast as possible. The telephone company also had no lines working out of Washington beyond Alexandria and it was said that it was not known when communication with points outside of Washington would be re-established.

Although doubts had been expressed about the possibility of carrying out the program of the day it was decided that the general arrangements should be followed as closely as possible. Accordingly the veteran escort division gathered near the White House at 9:15 o'clock to escort the president and president-elect to the capital.

Promptly at 10 o'clock President Roosevelt and President-elect Taft left the White House for the capital, escorted by the veterans and troop A of Cleveland. Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. Taft rode in the carriage with their husbands.

It was exactly 11 o'clock when the retiring and the incoming presidents of the United States entered the president's room at the senate where they were met among other, by a delegation of prominent men from New York, including Senator Chauncey M. Depew and Senator E. Payne.

At this time Mrs. Taft was escorted into the senate by Capt. Butt, aide to President Roosevelt. Charles P. Taft and his family entered a few moments later. Robert, Miss Helena and young Charles Taft, the president-elect's children, entered the visitors' gallery at the same time as did Mr. Henry Taft and his wife. Rear Admiral Sperry and Mrs. Sperry were also among the arrivals.

As the hands crept near the hour of twelve the president and president-elect, the cynosure of all eyes, entered amid a wave of applause. Each caught the eye of his wife in the gallery and bowed in that direction first. Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft were escorted by the congressional committee on arrangements, who a moment later re-entered the chamber as escort to the vice president-elect. He received an ovation.

The president, the president-elect, and the vice president-elect took the seats reserved for them on the rostrum, facing the immense throng. Mr. Roosevelt, still chief executive, occupying the right.

Vice President Fairbanks, in his most impressive manner, then administered the oath to his successor. The venerable senator chaplain, the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, offered prayer, the subdued murmur of hundreds joining in the final invocation of the Lord's Prayer. This impressive feature over, Mr. Fairbanks handed the gavel over to Vice President Sherman, the retiring president taking a seat near Speaker Cannon. Mr. Sherman then began his first inaugural address.

As the last person took his seat Chief Justice Fuller advanced slowly toward Mr. Taft, who arose to meet him. The supreme moment had arrived. Holding a Bible between the two chief figures stood James H. McKim, clerk of the supreme court. A quiet fell over all. Slowly the chief justice began to speak the oath. William Howard Taft repeating the words that made him president. Thousands leaned forward in breathless expectancy as he said:

"I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of president of the United States, and will to the best of my ability preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States."

Then he reverently kissed the open pages of the Bible and stood facing the people—their chief magistrate.

When the tumult and the shouting died he began his inaugural address which appears elsewhere. That over, there was another demonstration, hundreds pressed about to grasp his hand, until at last he slipped away to the president's room in the senate where he rested a few moments before beginning the return to the White House. The retiring president, loath to divide the honor with his successor, quietly began the journey to the union station, where he took a special train for Oyster Bay.

The inauguration proper was over. The parade, the spectacular scenes in honor of the new executive, were about to begin.

MAIL POUCHES STOLEN.

Found Cut in Shreds in a Ditch at Denmark.

On Tuesday night one of the mail pouches bound for Augusta was found in a ditch, near the depot, cut into shreds and with a number of letters lying scattered on the ground near by.

Ordinarily the pouch contains between 300 and 400 letters, and the person who stole it from the Denmark depot is supposed to have appropriated all except the thirty that were found. There is no clue to the identity of the mail robber, but the authorities are working on the case.

The Seaboard Air Line train from New York to Florida is due at Denmark at eight minutes after 1 o'clock in the morning, and it leaves several pouches of mail there, to be picked up by the Southern train from Charleston to Augusta, which is due at Denmark about 2 o'clock. The pouches contain no registered mail and are sealed and in charge of the baggage master from Denmark to Augusta.

While they are at Denmark a negro porter at the depot was supposed to watch them until the Southern bound train for Augusta is due. On Friday morning last, when the train headed for this city arrived at Denmark, there was one pouch missing, and it was not found until the policeman picked up the fragments in a ditch Tuesday night.

THE EVER READY GUN.

Shooting Scrape in Lancaster Caused by Nothing.

Lancaster, March 3.—A difficulty occurred here this afternoon between two young white men. Claude Small, son of Leonard Small, a well known farmer of this vicinity, and J. W. Gregory, of Yorkville, in which the latter fired four shots with a revolver at the former. Small, however, was struck by only one bullet, which lodged in the shoulder. The wound is not considered fatal. The shooting originated over the most trivial matter. There were three young men in a wagon. The wind blew off Small's hat and in catching it he knocked off Gregory's hat and the shooting followed. Blind tiger whiskey, no doubt, was the cause of the trouble.

OUR SOLDIER BOYS

WILL BE INSPECTED BY OFFICERS THIS WEEK.

Date on Which the Different Companies Will Be Visited by the Inspectors Given Below.

The inspection of the National Guards begins this week. The company here will be inspected on Friday and the company at Ellerbe will be inspected on next Monday, the 15th instant. These are now the only two companies in this county.

The inspection will be made for the war department by First Lieut. Charles H. Cabaniss, Jr., U. S. army, retired, and for the State by Col. William T. Brook, assistant Adjutant and Inspector General. The boys will give these gentlemen a warm welcome when they come Friday on their official rounds.

Officers and general staff corps and departments, regimental and battalion, field and staff officers, non-commissioned staff officers, and individual members of bands and of hospital corps detachments, not herein otherwise provided for, will report for inspection, in uniform, dismounted, at the same time and place as the organization nearest to their home station.

The following schedule for the inspection will be observed and no changes whatever will be made from it:

Edgefield, March 8—Company F, 2nd infantry.

Aiken, March 9—Unassigned company of infantry.

Bamberg, March 10—Company I, 3rd infantry.

Barnwell, March 11—Company E, 3rd infantry.

Orangeburg, March 12—Company L, 3rd infantry.

Ellerbe, March 15—Company G, 3rd infantry.

Sumter, March 16—Company L, 2nd infantry.

Timmonsville, March 17—Company I, 2nd infantry.

Conway, March 18—Company H, 3rd infantry.

Georgetown, March 19—Headquarters, 3rd infantry, Company D, 3rd infantry.

Walterboro, March 22—Company K, 3rd infantry.

Charleston, March 23, 24, 25, 26—Companies A, B, C and D 3rd infantry; 3rd detachment hospital corps.

New Brookland, March 27—Company M, 2nd infantry.

Columbia, March 29, 30, 31, April 1—General headquarters; headquarters 1st brigade; headquarters 2nd infantry; Companies B, C and D, 2nd infantry.

Florence, April 2—Company H, 2nd infantry.

Darlington, April 5—Company K, 2nd infantry.

Hartsville, April 6—Company G, 2nd infantry.

Bennettsville, April 7—Company E, 2nd infantry.

Cheraw, April 8—Company F, 1st infantry.

Camden, April 9—Company A, 2nd infantry; 2nd detachment hospital corps.

Lancaster, April 12—Unassigned company of infantry; 2nd detachment hospital corps.

Lancaster, April 12—Unassigned company of infantry.

Liberty Hill, April 13—Company B, 1st infantry.

Rock Hill, April 14—Company H, 1st infantry.

Fort Mill, April 15—Company K, 1st infantry.

Winnboro, April 16—Company M, 3rd infantry.

Corwells, April 17—Company G, 1st infantry.

Yorkville, April 19—Headquarters 1st infantry; Company L, 1st infantry.

Spartanburg, April 20—Company I, 1st infantry; band, 1st infantry.

Union, April 21—Company M, 1st infantry.

Clifton, April 22—Company C, 1st infantry.

Greenville, April 23—Company A, 1st infantry.

Anderson, April 26—Company E, 1st infantry.

Laurens, April 27—Company D, 1st infantry.

Unless otherwise authorized, the olive drab, service uniform, will be worn at inspection; while gloves will not be worn by either officers or enlisted men.

KILLED HIS FRIEND

To Get Money to Learn to Run an Automobile.

Hutchinson, Kans., March 2.—To obtain money to attend a school and learn to be a chauffeur, Orville Foland, 19 years old, murdered Jesse Haymaker, a friend, who had charge of the Hutchinson express office at confessed in a plea of guilty entered to life imprisonment. The murder was committed early last Wednesday morning.

SAW MISSING SON

In Moving Picture and Finds Him Where Seen.

Lafayette, Ind., March 3.—While attending a moving picture show yesterday afternoon where scenes from a Florida ostrich farm were being presented, Mrs. Hannah Mendelsohn recognized her son in the pictures. She had not heard from him for several years. She telegraphed him and today received a reply saying that he was at the ostrich farm and was employed as its manager.

THEY MEET AGAIN

After Being Separated for About Fifty-Five Years.

AFTER MANY YEARS

Two Brothers Greet Each Other in Columbia—One Served in the Union and One in the Confederate Army—A Very Unusual and Interesting Reunion Was Held.

Columbia, March 4.—To have a man, apparently an entire stranger, approach suddenly and announce that he is a brother whom one had not seen in 55 years is an experience out of the ordinary, to say the least, but that is what happened to Mr. S. A. Horn, at his home, 1419 Assembly street, as he was sitting on his front porch yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Horn was quietly enjoying the sun of a beautiful day when he observed a stranger meandering along, looking closely at the houses on the street. The stranger went into Mr. Horn's daughter's house, which is next to his own, and then coming out passed only to retrace his steps and stop at the gate. Mr. Horn called to the man, asking if he was looking for some one's house, receiving the reply that he was looking for a Mr. Horn.

Mr. Horn replied that that was his name, and then the stranger rushed in and asked, "Is this Sam?" "What's left of him," replied Mr. Horn, whereupon the other replied, "Well, I'm Bill." And so it proved, his brother Bill. The two had not seen each other in 55 years and had only been in communication with each other since last August, when another of the brothers, Bernard, died in San Jose, Cal.

It was then that Mr. S. A. Horn found that his brother, William N. Horn, was still alive and in Portland, Ore. Since that time they have been exchanging letters but Mr. S. A. Horn of Columbia had no information of Mr. W. N. Horn's presence in the city until he came to the house.

Mr. Wm. N. Horn is on his way from Portland to visit the old home place in Maine, but will remain in the city for a week, the guest of his long separated brother.

The Horn family lived in Gardner, Maine, until 1857, when S. A. Horn, at the age of 15 came to South Carolina. During the War Between the Sections he was a member of Hampton's cavalry, while his brothers, among the number W. N. Horn, were soldiers in the federal army. The brother now in the city was a member of a Maine regiment, serving under Gen. O. M. Howard.

Shortly after the conclusion of the struggle the reunited brothers went West while S. A. Horn returned to his home in the South. The brothers had not met during the war and no communication was established between the two until August of last year, when the death of a brother caused a correspondence to commence between the two families.

Mr. Horn, deciding to visit the old home again, concluded to surprise his brother while en route and did not apprise him of his coming until his arrival at his door step.

Fifty-five years' lapse had not dulled the ardor of the brotherly affection, one for the other, and the two are elated at being reunited. Each is nearing his allotted 70 years.

SEVEN MEN HANGED.

Louisiana Had a Regular Hanging Bee on Friday.

New Orleans, March 6.—Seven men, all of whom were negroes, were legally executed in the State of Louisiana Friday.

At Port Allen, west Baton Rouge parish, three men died on the same scaffold. Two of those, Wallace and Ben Jones, were brothers and were accused of killing C. H. Hall, a railroad conductor, while the other, Chas. Davis, murdered W. H. Boatner, a guard at the State penitentiary, Davis, at the time being a convict.

Charles Maddison committed the crime of assault and was hung in Calcasieu parish.

The others, all murderers, were Jack Ratier, St. Mary's parish; Willie Williams, Jefferson parish; Andrew Washington, Madison parish.

Jim Collier, who was to have been hanged today for murder in Madison parish, was granted a reprieve.

CHARGED WITH ARSON.

Two White Men Arrested for Burning a House.

Greenville, March 3.—Warrants have been sworn out for the arrest of two white men, charging them with burning the home of William Britton, a white man, who was convicted at the recent term of the General Session Court of murder and sentenced to life. Britton's wife was living in the house and narrowly escaped being burned with it. She says the men burned it because she reported their stills to the officers.

Killed by a Tree.

Clinton, N. C., March 3.—Several houses here were unroofed and some blown down by a high wind. At a sawmill four miles from Clinton, a tree was blown down, killing a negro employee.

TIDE TURNS SOUTH

SAYS A PROMINENT COLORADO FARMER.

Who Says the West Has Had Its Day, in a Letter to Commissioner Watson.

Columbia, S. C., March 4.—"The tide has turned to the South, the West has had its day," is the text of a letter received by Commissioner Watson from a prominent farmer, near Denver, Colo. After months of painstaking labor in advertising this State and section the returns are beginning to come in. The letter states that a party of Western farmers will visit South Carolina in April and wish to look over some unimproved land with the idea of buying it and cultivating it with the improved Western methods.

Commissioner Watson was particularly gratified with the letter. It is one of a large number he has received lately along the same lines which proves that the advertising of the State's resources in the West has brought results. As stated in his last reports this work has now reached a stage when the immigration work will no longer be necessary and from indications many settlers from the West and Northwest will be secured within the next few months.

As a result of the work of Prof. Ira B. Williams and Commissioner Watson in field work and demonstration farm methods last year, every county in the State is taking an active interest in the plans. There are now in this State 26 field agents working under Prof. Williams and since the first of the year arrangements have been made in the counties of York, Lancaster, Lee, Sumter, Darlington, Clarendon and later Florence, for the work, in addition to the counties already operated. Before the end of the year Commissioner Watson hopes to have the work going ahead in every county in the State with the exception of about seven, that are not actively interested in agriculture.

Efforts will be made for a creditable exhibit from this State at the Corn and Cotton Exposition to be held in Chicago during the fall. Commissioner Watson has received authority from the general assembly to use such parts of the celebrated South Carolina display as he may wish and he will take up with the manufacturers of South Carolina the need for a display of the products of corn and cotton with a view to securing sufficient contributions to take the exhibit to Chicago and maintain it there for a short time. The expense would be very light and it is believed that the exhibit would be a paying investment for the entire State. There are no funds in the hands of the commission or for the work and therefore he will ask the people most interested to contribute.

RESCUES COLORED CHILD.

Engineer on Fast Moving Train Acts the Hero.

Rocky Mount, N. C., March 4.—The Record says heroism, as is pictured by the novel, the like of which is seldom seen, was that displayed by Engineer George Bailey Monday morning at a point one mile south of Jacksonville, on the branch line of the Atlantic Coast Line from this city to Plymouth. His act of heroism saved the life of a child at the peril of his own, and many a person has been styled a hero who didn't endanger his own safety half so much as did the act of the engineer.

Monday morning he was the engineer in charge of passenger train No. 55 bound for this city, and his train was running about 25 miles an hour, when it rounded a curve and he noticed, not a hundred yards ahead, a colored child, too young to be aware of its impending danger, playing on the track. The engineer knew that to apply emergency brakes would imperil the lives of every passenger; on the train, for the tax on the track would most likely result in a derailment, so he cut off the steam from his engine and made a dash for the running board and from this to a position on the cow-catcher of train and as the engine reached the child playing on the track he caught its dress and pulled the child upon the engine from its impending danger and saved its life.